EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. APRIL 16, 1857.

VOLUME XIII.

STARVED ROCK.

Miscellaneous.

BY M. W. JANAVRIN.

In the Far West, where broad rolling prairies stretch away for miles in billowy undulations-where the bold mountain ous cliffs rise abruptly to the azure sky, crowned with dark firs and cedars-not far from the head waters of navigation on the Illinois river, and towering up from the bank of the stream, rises "Starved Rock."

Its walls are of dark grey stone, half veiled with clambering wild vines and trailing mosses, as some old dilapidated castle, relic of feudal times, stands bu-nied in the drapery which long ages have woven about it—and broken parapets of stunted cedars and firs frown threateningly upon the daring adventurer who attempts to ascend its precipitous steeps. A narrow, almost perpen-dicular path, on the opposite side of the river, is revealed as you make a circuit pang, than poisoned shaft or merciless tomahawk ever inflicted.

With the forests all around them, is the real and around them.

Long years ago, the brave and noble Indian Chief, Oronee, leader of a pow-erful tribe inhabiting the region adjoin-

Oronce was young and brave; at his belt hung the scalps of a hundred of his foes, whom he had slain in battle fray;

and asked her to share it, saying he far, far below. would, for her, chase the deer and bring down the strong eagle in his flightthen she turned from her stern father's lodge and went with the young chief-

his lodge. When he came back at night told them the wrong he had suffered,

and bade them follow him for revenge. Day after day, night after night, saw the stars of night led their footsteps; and tale. westward the sunbeams, revealing bro-ken shrubs, and trampled leaves and more seen moving about ont he summit

brink of the Illinois-behind them came shrould! the enraged father, with the fierce warriors of his tribe. Upon the wind floated the wild cries of vengeance, and dan-

The pursued chief, with his dusky maiden and a small band of faithful followers, fled to the rocky fortress to the and in low, wailing voices chant their from being absent-minded, and in a fidg- waked up before his nap is out. If the malignant of lies, may find utterance, tower of strength which rose precipitous- death-dirge ere they go afar off to dwell it. ly in their path.

On, on, came the pursuers, with wild grounds. shouts and unearthly yells—on, on, and nearer yet, until they had reached the ed Rock!" base of the cliff, and then singing a loud war-song they rushed swiftly up the marrow steep path.

But the young chieftain's arm was strong, and his arrows swift and sure, and his braves resolved to fight to the deadi; so one after another as they had schmost gained the summit of the cliff, were pierced by the uncrring shafts of the archers above, and fell back lifeless among their comrades below. And then failing in this attempt, with half their band lying bleeding and dying among them, the survivors closed in dark ser ried ranks around the base, and with sullen silence and invincible determination, awaited a lingering death of their victims on the gloomy, sterile fortress

Day after day the sun rose in the orient, wheeled across the burning heavent, wheeled across the burning heavfor he once said, you know you must eat
they were hollow all the way down, and
two spoonfuls of water; pour out the wayour mother?"
what is set before us and ask no quess he could hear the first mouthful they
the characteristic way down, and
two spoonfuls of water; pour out the wayour mother?"

TA Frence

**Table mid-day, flinging down searching beams, tions for conscience sake. I always swallowed strike at the bottoms of their the above. Flavor with whiskey to your and at twilight throwing long, lengthen- thought I should like him for a boar- boots!" ing shadows over wafer, wood and roll- der. - Post. ing prairie, but to those on the high cliff no reflet came.

THE LEGEND OF THE deeper the appalling darkness of the dusky shadows creeping closer and cloer about their hearts. They were star-

in derision at the arrows, or the scalp- ready to start. ing-knife, now felt a fiercer, keener

parched tongues. erful tribe inhabiting the region adjoin-ing that upon the Illinois, saw and lov-ed the gentle maiden Ulah, daughter of lers and darted away to the green woods again; the bright waters danced onward Seeing company kinder put it out of now wont know a mechanic.

word of forgiveness, a token of reconcil- he was about; he thought 'twar his misiation, went up from the proud, insulted take, and that the minister meant him'

ambush, exulting in victory, she came wandered freely about—no wailing voice fidgit, and thought they would never get minister, "it's nothing but a phanasma- creatin' stuff, mister, and now I'll make not forth to sing with his braves the broke the silence. None of that fated fixed. Mary Ann looked as red as a tur- goria." war-songs of her race. The daughter band, save one of the besieged warriors key, and to make matters worse, she beof a chieftain was in the wigwam of his escaped, and he, descending in the shade gan to cough, to turn it off, I suppose, and and went away quite relieved them on the trail of the fleeing enemy, thence to the shore, they darted fleetly ness she was going to faint. She underguided surely by the heavens above and into the dark, dense forest, and thus estook to drink—I don't know how it hapthe forest wiles beneath. Westward caped to their tribe to tell the dreadful pened, but the tumbler slipped, and gra- certainly gain that suit?"

mosses in the tangled wildwood, gave of the cliff, the avenged chieftain and his token that they were on the right trail. band ascended. The Indian's wrath the fust thing I did was to out with my "Well, if his braves, fleeing for life, and what was dearer than life itself to the young chief, grey rock, those wasted skeleton like and shook it, the folks had held in putcost and a big fee besides without anoththe safety of his beloved; and on the warriors, all stark and stiff, and there too, ty well up to this time, but then such er murmur. - Harper's Magazine. fourth day, the eagle gaze of the fugi- the Indian maiden had starved to death a giggle and laugh as there was. Didn't tives saw the waving plumes of their in the arms of her lover-her white face, know what had given them such a start, ose bold and high the huge rock on the streaming hair like her bridal veil and

And now, it is said, full oft by the pale eing, ever nearer came those eagle dark plumes floating upon the night the narrative. wind: and ever and anon, the spectral forms of the Indian maiden, and her dusky warrior-loverstand upon the brink together in the Great Spirit's hunting

And thus runs "The Legend of Stary-

GORMANDIZING .- At the table of one ofour New York hotels, lately, a roughspun individual was annoyed by the voracity of his nearest neighbor, who monopolized all the good things he could reach. After witnessing his operations for some time, the blunt customer tapped the gormandizer on the shoulder and said:

"Look-a-here, old feller, I wouldn' advise you to go to Ohioright away." "Why not?"

"Because they've got the hog cholera

St. Paul?' asked a person of his landlady bles, made this remarkone day, during a conversation about was a good, elever old soul. I know- long, in anticipation of the feast, that reach. Take a small tumbler, pour in there of that name; was either of 'em

The horse's motto may be thus Still, the withering sun beams fell upon them, drying up their very life-indulged me; on the level; push me; in blood; still those gigantic shadows were the stable, don,t forget me.

Why the world is not reformed, is, because of the shadow was punished. The last of the shadow was punished to indulged me; on the level; push me; in have heard so, but the reader need not highway robbery!

Why the world is not reformed, is, because of the shadow was punished. The last of the shadow was punished to indulged me; on the level; push me; in have heard so, but the reader need not highway robbery!

Why the world is not reformed, is, because of the shadow was punished. The last of the shadow was punished to hide my punished own ways as in need of mending.

deadliest combat, now sunk down like find it, so I give it up, and went to the bureau and fished up another shirt and Braves who would have laughed more put it onto the baby, and at last we were put it onto the baby, and at last we were despite the same and fished up another shirt and put it onto the baby, and at last we were despite to, and he is so the same and fished up another shirt and idea that he will ever come down. He were sick man.

"Yaw, I ish vell," responded the former sick man.

"You took as much oil as I told you?"

on the rock above, tossed their high ant- that baby's shirt, till we got to the wed- since he got off his apron, and began to

beneath with a wild, mocking freedom, mind, and I was getting good natured There are other folks of this class; to invest the hull amount in scenting But never a tone of tenderness, a was so bashful too, he didn't know what cious me if between us both we didn't spill

Ann that baby's shirt! Here Mrs. Jones, who is a very fleshy

'And Mary Ann Stephen-were they married after all?" 'Dear me, yes,' said Mrs. Jones, and

hat I ever tended. 'And the baby's shirt, Mrs. Jones?'

present on't. Well, Mrs. Jones? 'Well,' said Mrs. Jones, 'twant long fore she had a use for it. And that's the end of the story.'

at some of our public gatherings. At a can: festival which recently came off atwell, we shan't say where, -a boy who in well one spoonful of whiskey, then How do you like the character of did not get a fair chance at the eata- add another pint of whiskey; beat care-

Stuck up Folks

endy to start.

There goes a young woman-lady, she calls herself-with the condescend--we drove the old white mare then, and ing air to no one in particular, and all gallons of der dog liver oil." the gals and all was having a good time, pervading consciousness that creation There is a fugitive tale, commemorating the events which gave this wild edit so strange a name, coming down to us from those early times when the red man was sole lord of rock and river and roll.

The roll of the Legend of the Starved lock."

There is a fugitive tale, commemorating the events which gave this wild edit for the river beneath, where the silent trout the shirt so much, but to have the salt she eats, knows a little, very little of good many things, and nothing the vent when the rod man was sole lord of rock and river and roll.

The ded deer left off browsing in its great red for the Indian race, and again relate "The Legend of the Starved Rock."

The old and admiring her. She never earned the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little of run about; my feet will not last so the kale. Then killed most every little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little. Then killed most every little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little. Then killed most every little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little. Then killed most every little the salt she eats, knows a little, very little. Then kill have the will not last so much, but to have the salt she cals, knows a little, very little. It was a little very little. It was a little very little. Then kill have the will have the very little. It was a little very little

hat cool water to lave their swollen, arched tongues.

The deer lapped up the crystal liquid you needn't say that, says she, and as guarded with a gold headed cone, with might be as read as cod liver oil.

"Scenti

foes, whom he had slain in battle fray, his arm was strong, his eye was keen as the mountain eagle's, and no warrier in the chase could bring the fleet deer or the fierce panther so surely as he.

Ulah was young and fair, with eyes like the gathering shades of night. Her before count out to meet the precipice, and with her fong raven here to the gathering shades of night. Her before out to meet the brave or one of the precipice, and when he told her that his wigned was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigned was pread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and and shed her to spread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and and shed her to spread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and and shed her to spread with the softest furs, and was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and when he told her that his wigner was pread with the softest furs, and an unaport he dark, stern was gracious and he received been constable, guistice of the peace, was horrible.

There are other folks of this class, stuff, so's to make her smell sweet, in' though I could on thelp saying to stuff, so's to make her smell sweet, in' though I could on the passing to invest the bull amount in scentifi. How shut, so if you've a wind, and I was getting good natured spects told density to invest

soul. He had chosen the Indian's re- so he gave Mary Ann his left hand .- people, and sometimes may be very suc- when I say necw, you put it to my venge.

Day by day, that doomed band thinned away, till at length famine alone didn't know what they was about, and didn't from the toils of the chase, she sprang reigned conquerer upon the summit of Mary Ann joined her right hand to his could see spots on the sun, and thought rolling up his sleeves and doubling up not forth to meet him; when he returned from the battle-field, or the deadly at last all was still. No ghostly forms both their hands again, till I was all of a "You made me

"Is that all?" said the frightened man

deadliest foe. He could not brook the insult; and gathering his bold fleet warriors about him around the council-fire, ful squaw awaited him in he light cance nervous, and in such a hurry to see it expect success. The client, a plain old morose, and forbidding. Surely good and recieved him as he rose. Then pad- over with I ketched up the tumbler, and farmer, was astounded by the long bill manners and a good conscience are no dling silently down the stream, and run with it to her, for I thought to good- of costs, and hasting to the lawyer's office,

> "So I did," answered the lawyer, "but When all was still, and forms were no the water all over her collar and dress. you see when I brought it up there be- together, in the same person, but he is follow, and he loses his teeth, and lies

oken that they were on the right trail. band ascended. The Indian's wrath the fust thing I did was to out with my hand was appeared—his vengeance had indeed was appeared—his vengeance had indeed hankerchief, and give it to Mary Ann; that," replied the old farmer, "I don't a rascal, because he has the manners of comes the sport of children.

Why, said she, with tears of laughter running down her cheeks, 'I'd tucked it prove this we have only to notice how truths, let it be remembered, can be going on foot, but I'll not carry this rail into my dress for a kerchief. That come fretful and unhappy a child is, when conveyed in civil speech, while the most another red. have most vigor in the morning; hence market. the morning is the best time for studyfor then the brain has most strength, t turned out to be the gayest wedding most activity, and must work more clear- club?"

It is "the midnight lamp" which floods the world with sickly sentimen-'La me,' said Mrs. Jones, 'how young talities, with false morals, with rickety olks do ask questions. Everybody theology, and with all those harum-sea- "Cause he says if anybody will send him grand-fathers. The only difference is, agreed I ought to make Mary Ann a rum dreams of human elevation, which a club he will send them a copy of his that then the old folks did the governabnegates Bible teachings.

AN EDITOR'S OWN DRINK .- According to the Princeton Kentuckian, the my, what do you think he wants with a following is a recipe for the exclusive club?" drink of McGoodwin, the megnificently Nothing can exceed the voracity funny editor of the Paducah Ameri-

"Take one pint of good whiskey, stir paper." eles, made this remark—
"Some of the voracious visitors," he fully with a spoon, and keep pouring in whiskey. Fill a large bowl with water, the old saints and apostols. 'Ah, he said, "had been starving themselves so and make the servant set it out of your taste!"

Mary Ann's Wedding.

As related by Mary and the cheer deeper the appalling darkness of the dusky shadows creeping closer and closer and control their hearts. They were starting.

And there at the very base of the rock, silent and immorable as the first which shrouded them from the flores sun-rays, set the impleable chiefant, set in the shrouded them from the flores sun-rays, set the impleable chiefant, but the stranged by the starting as and the stranged by the stranged of the rock silent of a race of kings, had left his wigner of a race of kings, had left his

queried the doctor. "Oh, yaw, I have used more as four "The what?" said the somewhat as

"Scentin' Stuff."

A long, lean, gaunt Yankee entered drug store and asked:

"Be you the drugger?"
"Well I 'spose so, I sell drugs."
"Wall our Sal's gwine to be married,

"Is that so, mister? Wall, jest hold

"You made me smell that tarnal ev-

POLITENESS AND TRUTH .- Many per ons plead a love of truth as an apology for rough manners, as if truth never was gentle and kind, but always hursh, more inconsistent with each kingly akin, and always look the better ill-manners to be a guarantee of probity are gone, the ape's years form the conbrain is nourished during sleep, it must and often do, in the language of the fish

"Send it to the editor, of course,"

"But what are you going to send it to the editor for?"

The mother came near fainting, but retained conciousness to ask: "But, Tom-"Well, I don't know," replied the hopeful urchin, "unless it is to knock

down subscribers who won't pay for their

An Irishman meeting a countryman inquired his name.

Walsh," said the gentleman "Walsh," responded Paddy, "are ye from Dublin? I knew two ould maids

A Frenchman having made a portorder that he might not be behind in in-A rogue at the west has stolen a by Dr. Adam says, that one reason genuity, made a snuff-box in the shape lot of newspaper accounts. The rascal why the world is not reformed, is, be-

years. The ass went away comforted, tering the picture with unsightly blotch-

and the dog came forward. "How long dost thou require to live?"

tented with them?" "Is it thy will that I should?" replied the dog. "Think how much I will have with tears of gratitude blessed the hand

wilt not have to labor as the ass and the

dog. Life will be pleasant to thee." "Wall our Sal's gwine to be married, and she gin me ninepence and told me to invest the bull amount in scentin' How often sorrow lies concealed behind senseless things. She is the ladder by

wash it out, but to get the strength of it the trees I have planted are about to She is a more celestial than terrestrial bloom and bear fruit, when life with me beingwill feel most desirable, I shall die !- dutiful as a wife, and loving as a moth-

ass, besides."

"Take, likewise, the twelve years of the dog. "It is not yet sufficient," reiterated nan; "give me more."
"I give thee then the ten years of the

pe, in vain wilt thou crave more."

Man departed unsatisfied. Thus man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years, and pass his rich parishoners, were playing to-swiftly by. He is then healthy and hap-py, he labors cheerfully, and rejoices in a children often will, in imitation of by: he labers encourary, and yours of his existence. The eighteen yours of other than the ass come next, and burden upon nist, the parishoner's spiteful daughter beauty and innocence, which are stri- burden is heaped upon him, he carries remarked, the corn that is to feed others, for companionship. Roughness and and kicks are the wages of his faithful father wo honesty are indeed sometimes found service. The twelve years of the dog long ago. and kicks are the wages of his faithful father would have been in the poor-house I was dreadfully flustered, for though it fore the judges, they said it was quorum a poor judge of human nature who takes in a corner and growls. When these

ing and false. But this is easily angleom to its inhabitants, but should be swered. A lie is locked up in a phrase, enjoyed by all. With this object in the many without paying his month's board, and left his trunk with

THE TIME FOR SLEEP AND STUDY .- but must exist, if at all, in the mind of view, read and laugh at the following: pursuers in the distance. Before them oh, so fearful to look upon!—her long. till I looked and seen that I'd given Mary By all means sleep enough, and give all nothing in it but bricks. I wonderhow in your care sleep enough, by requiring them to go to bed at some regular hour, woman undulated and shook like a and to get up at the moment of sponta- falsehood. Polite language is pleasant was obliged to go on foot and carry a hat. moonlight are seen wan, ghostly figures gliding to and fro upon the cliff with dark plumes floating upon the night wind; and ever and anon, the spectral woman undulated and shook like a meous waking in the morning. Never to the ear, and soothing to the heart fence-rail to help pry the stage out of wake up any one, especially children, and if not the product of ill temper, are impatient, he addressed the driver. Look from a sound sleep, unless there is ur-

elergy man, lately alluding in his pulpit made his escape, and has not been heard to the subject of family government, re- from since. AN EDITOR'S CLUB .- Tommy, my marked that it is often said, "That nowson, what are you going to do with that a-days there is no such thing as family government. But it is false—all false! There is just as much family government now as there ever was-just as much as in the days of our fathers and ing, and new it is done by the young ble animation in old cheese.

Here is a good hit at the last odge of the quack medicine manufac-

"To Sufferers .- A decayed gentleman, who has for many years been subject to an attack of creditors, is desirous of making known the means by which he was Letters, enclosing a postage stamp,

an be left under the door during the Lying is the most consummate form of cowardice. He who uses a lie

what is not.

es of coloring. The painter flew forward and turned asked Nature; thirty years were too upon his friend with fierce upbraidings, many for the ass, but will you be coned to his recital of danger, looked shud-

WOMAN.

Woman is indeed a bright and beau-"Oh no!" cried he; "so it may seem to tiful creature. Where she is, there is a others, but it will not be. Should pud- paradise; where, she is not, there is a dings ever rain down, I shall have no desert. Her smiles inspire love, and spoon. I shall play merry tricks, and raise human nature nearer the immortal

Big words pass for sense with some on a minit, till I git my breath, and on, Nature, grant me a longer period!" er. She is the balsam of man's life—eople, and sometimes may be very sue-when I say necw, you put it to my "Thou shalt have the 18 years of the his faithful counsellor and pillow. She can impart all the pleasures of friend-"That is not yet enough," replied ship, all the sense of enjoyment of sense and reason, and all the sweets of life .-She is the comforter and supporter of man under his cares or misfortunes,

and the bitter blasts of adversity .--

Kelmer. A SMART RETORT .- While two little girls one the daughter of a poor clergyman, and the other the child of one of his rich parishoners, were playing totheir seniors. To mortify her antago-

"If it haden't been for my father, your

if it haden't been for my father yours would have been in hell, long ago!" An inquisitive landlady, recently, on discovering that one of her boarders had left exclaimed addressing herservant

new. A miscreant in Kentucky recently perpetrated the following in the comraised Cain!" The ladies fainted, and FAMLIY GOVERNMENT .- An occentric during the confusion the perpetrator

> The local editor of an exchange publishes a punning "market report" in which he states that "tin plates are flat, lead heavy, iron dull, rakes not much enquired after, champagne brisk, rhubarb and senna are drugs, starch isstiffening, and paper is stationary. There s no life in dead hogs, but considera-

Scarce, y one person in fifty is ensible at the point of death the phient very rurely seeming conscious; and he pain is pronounced by observing physicians to be evidently very inconsiderable. That's great talk. But what pain is there in going to sleep?

Hannah Mocre said to Horace Walpole:—"If I wanted to punish an enemy, it should be by fastening on him the trouble of constantly hating some-

body. Time is the most precious, at 1 for refuge, betrays a woful lack of faith yet the most brittle jewel we have. It in all things substantial, and places a is what every man bids largely for when folio into an umbrella, an American, in miserable confidence in a shadow of he wants it, but squanders it away when he gets it.

A late southern paper, speaking | Dolf my pun-ish head, was pun-ish-